July 26th, 1917.

My darling Frances:-

Felt pretty sick last night. Head pained so, I could hardly lie down, but this morning, boot, it felt a little better! My cold is much easier. I think its from the menthol drops I used, but my head still pains, but not much.

Mom suffered something awful last night, and this morning she couldn't get up. Rose & I are going to chip in & buy her a kind of a vibrator which Rose says would be good

P.S. Will take the ~~Boult~~ salt this afternoon.

(2)

to relieve the pain. It will probably be $5 or $6 for my share. I'll take it out of my spending money, so that I still can put away my $20.

Pop isn't feeling very well either, but he won't stay away from the shop.

I'll write you again to-morrow morning if I have time and will positively call you up to-morrow night, when I get off.

Will close now, Sweet, with all my love to my precious,

Lovingly

Joe.